MODERN HISTORY SOURCEBOOK:

SONGS OF THE GERMAN ARMY:

WORLD WAR II

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INTRODUCTION

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SONG OF THE ARMOURED TROOPS

Whether it is stormy or snowing, whether the sun is laughing at us,
whether the sky is serene or the night is dark -
the faces are dusty, but
our sense is joyful, yes our sense:
Our tank roars in the storm.

And then we are all united to fight,
with thundering engine up to the enemy!
Then
don't leave the comrade alone in the fight, not alone!
So we pound deep into the enemy ranks.

And then let us down the unfaithful luck, And if
we don't return home, hit
the ball of death,
fate calls us, yes fate,
So the tank becomes an iron grave for us.

FIGHTER PILOT SONG

The steel wings flash,
when threatening and
The proud engines, they sing
the song that grabs us in the heart.
With us it is not long torchlight:
we spanked the Tommy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!

We aviators, born to fight,
We fire with a sure hand.
We have sworn to the leader,
Determined to protect the country.
With us it is not long torchlight:
we spanked the Tommy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!

AFRIKA KORPS SONG

Tank ... ??
They are meant for your annihilation.
You are not afraid of death and devil
... ??
The chains rattle, the engine threatens:
tanks roll forward in Africa!
German tanks in sunburn
stand together against Engeland!
The chains rattle, the engine threatens:
tanks roll forward in Africa!
The sun is glowing hot over Africa's soil,
Our tank engines sing their song.
German tanks in sunburn
stand together against Engeland!
The chains rattle, the engine threatens:
tanks roll forward in Africa!

So we hunt boldly and daring,
united in a loyal camaraderie. Towards the sun,
towards victory, In Boelke's and Richthofen's spirit!
With us it is not long torchlight:
we spanked the Tommy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!
The proud machine, it wobbles, wobbles:
the devil brought the enemy!

RADIO OPERATOR SONG

All attention, all steps taken,
we march in a row! Attention
everyone, take every step:
We'll sing the radio song!
Of the radio and the love, love affair,
Sing all joyfully,
Sing, comrades, with!

A girl lives in the town,
And we love that so much,
Because it has two blue eyes.
Blonde hair, seventeen:
yes, what more do we want,
we radio soldiers?
Because we are from the second company,
and we always give: I love, love you!
And all girls listen:
Di-da-vi-dit, di-da-vi-dit!
Because we are from the second company,
and we always give: I love, love you!
And all girls hear:
Di-da-vi-dit, di-da-vi-dit!

WESTERWALD SONG

Today we want to march,
try a new march,
in the beautiful Westerwald,
yes, the wind whistles so cold!
O beautiful Westerwald,
eucalyptus candy!
The wind whistles so cold above your heights,
But the smallest sunshine
penetrates deep into the heart!
O beautiful Westerwald,
eucalyptus candy!
The wind whistles so cold above your heights,
But the smallest sunshine
penetrates deep into the heart!

And Gretel and Hans
Geh'n like to dance on Sunday,
because dancing is fun
And the heart in your body laughs.
O beautiful Westerwald,
eucalyptus candy!
The wind whistles so cold above your heights,
But the smallest sunshine
penetrates deep into the heart!

HEIA SAFARI!

How many times have we walked
On a narrow Negro path
Probably through the middle of the steppes
When morning comes early.
How we listened to the sound,
The old sweet song The bearer
and Askari:
Heia heia Safari!

Steep over mountain and creeks
Through deep jungle night,
Where sweltering and damp the air
And never the sun laughs.
Through Steppengraeserwogen
We have passed
with Traeger and Askari:
Heia heia Safari!

And if we sat at the fire at
night in front of the tent,
lay like a quiet celebration
Around us the next world.
And over dark slopes
Toent it sounds like distant sounds
From carriers and Askari:
Heia heia Safari!

If I take the last trip,
The long journey will begin ,
On, sing this way to me
instead of mourning

songs , That my hunter 's tubes
There before the heavenly gate
It sounds like a Halali:
Heia heia Safari!

FROM FINLAND TO THE BLACK SEA

We stood for Germany
and kept the big watch.
Now the sun rises in the east
and calls the millions to battle.
From Finland to the Black Sea:
Forward, Forward!
Forward east, you storming army!
Freedom the goal,
victory the breadth!
Leader, command!
We follow you!

The march started by Horst Wessel
In the brown robe of the SA
Completing the gray columns:
The big hour is here!
From Finland to the Black Sea:
Forward, Forward!
Forward east, you storming army!
Freedom the goal,
victory the breadth!
Leader, command!
We follow you!

Now the armies roar east
into the Russian country.
Comrades, now to the guns!
The victory will be ours!
From Finland to the Black Sea:
Forward, Forward!
Forward east, you storming army!
Freedom the goal,
victory the breadth!
Leader, command!
We follow you!

FRANCE SONG

Comrade, we're marching in the west
United with the bomb squadrons.
And also many of the best fall,
We knock the enemy to the ground!
Forward! Ahead, ahead! We march
victoriously into France
across the Meuse, across the Scheldt and Rhine,
let's
march, let's march
into France!

They wanted to spoil the empire for us'
But the western wall, the brazen, holds.
We come and shatter
your old rotted world.
Forward! Ahead, ahead! We march victorious into France
across the Meuse, Scheldt and Rhine
,
Let's march, let's march
into France!

Mate! We march and storm,
ready for Germany to die,
until the bells from towers to towers
announce the turn of time!
Forward! Ahead, ahead! We march
victoriously into France
across the Meuse, across the Scheldt and Rhine,
let's
march, let's march into France!

BOMBS ON ENGLAND

We feel
daring luck in the nest and heights of
the eagle!
We rise to the gate of
the sun,
we leave the earth behind.
Mate! Mate! All girls have to wait!
Mate! Mate! The command is there, we
start!
Mate! Mate! The slogan is well known:
Run to the enemy! Run to the enemy!
Bombs in England!
Do you hear the engines sing: Run
to the enemy!
Do you hear it ringing in the ears: Run
to the enemy!
Bombs! Bombs! Bombs in England!
Do you hear the engines sing: Run
to the enemy!
Do you hear it ringing in the ears:
Run to the enemy!
Bombs! Bombs! Bombs on England!

We put the British lion
to the last decisive blow.
We take judgment.
A world empire breaks.
This will be our proudest day
! Comrade! All girls have to wait!
Comrade! Comrade! The command is there,
we are starting!

Comrade! Comrade! The solution is known:
Run to the enemy! Run to the enemy!
Bombs on
England ! Hear the engines sing: Run
to the enemy !
Do you hear it ringing in the ears: Run
to the enemy!
Bombs! Bombs! Bombs in England!
Do you hear the engines sing: Run
to the enemy!
Do you hear it ringing in the ears:
Run to the enemy!

ENGELAND SONG

Today we want to sing a song,
We want to drink the cool wine,
And the glasses should sound
too , Because it has to be divorced.
Give me your hand,
your white hand!
Farewell, darling, farewell, farewell!
Because we drive, because we drive,
because we drive against Engelland,
Engelland!
Ahoy!

Our flag flies on the mast,
it announces the power of the empire.
Because we don't want to suffer any longer
that the Englishman laughs about it.
Give me your hand,
your white hand!
Farewell, darling, farewell, farewell!
Because we drive, because we drive,
because we drive against Engelland,
Engelland!
Ahoy!

If the customer comes, that I have fallen,
that I sleep in the sea tide,
do not cry for me, darling, and think:
For the fatherland, my blood flowed!
Give me your hand,
your white hand!
Farewell, darling, farewell, farewell!
Because we drive, because we drive,
because we drive against Engelland,
Engelland!
Ahoy!

I HAD A COMRADE

I had a comrade
you don't find a better one.
The drum beat to a fight,
he went at my side
in the same step and step
(in the same step and step).

A bullet came flying,
is it mine, or is it yours,
it
tore it away, it lies at my feet,
as if it were a piece of mine
(as if it was a piece of mine).

I want to extend my hand
while I'm loading.
If you cannot
shake hands, you will remain
my good comrade
(my good comrade) in eternal life .

OUR ROMMEL

We are the German Afrika Korps
of the leader bold troop
We storm like the devil out
salting the Tommy the soups
we never fear heat and desert sand
We defy the thirst and the sunburn
Marching in clock of our drum
Fwd
Fwd with our Rommel!

LILI MARLENE

In front of the barracks, in front of the big gate,
There was a lantern and it stands in front of it.
So we want to meet again

We want to stand by the lantern

Like Lilli Marleen once, like Lilli Marleen once.

Our two shadows, they look like one, You could see that we loved each other so much right out of it.

And all people want to see That we stand by the lantern

Like Lillli Marleen once, like Lilli Marleen once.

The guard shouted: "You are blowing Prank!

It can take three days! "

"Comrade, me come right away! "

So we said Goodbye

How I want to go with you, with you,

Lilli Marleen, with you, Lilli Marleen.

She knows your steps, your graceful gait.
She burns every evening, she forgot me long.
And should I suffer,
who will stand by the lantern,
like Lilli Marleen once, like Lilli Marleen once?

Out of the quiet space, out of the ground,
lift me like in love your mouth in love.
When the late fog turns,
I'll stand by the lantern,
like Lilli Marleen once, like Lilli Marleen once.